

Read Novel Novel My baby's daddy

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2576-Zacharias' face turned grim. He stepped forward and grabbed Shirley's wrist.

"Go upstairs. I'll apply some ointment for you." "I don't need it, thank you. Let go of me," Shirley refused. She tried to withdraw her hand only to tug on the wound on her back, causing her to hiss reflexively in pain. "It doesn't hurt, huh?" Zacharias huffed. "Come upstairs with me." Just like that, Shirley was dragged upstairs, leaving Tony blinking downstairs.

Damn, Uncle Zacharias is so domineering. A real man should be like him! After leading Shirley to her room, Zacharias went back out and came back with the first aid kit.

"Just leave the kit here," she said to Zacharias. "I can handle it myself." Naturally, he wouldn't take no for an answer. "What, afraid I'll take advantage of you?" he asked with a quirked brow.

"You say it as if you haven't done it a few times already," Shirley retorted. At that, Zacharias replied with a quirked brow, "Not today. Take off your shirt and turn your back to me." "I'm fine, really. You should leave," Shirley insisted. However, Zacharias wasn't backing down either. "You have to let me apply the ointment." Shirley bit her lip and eventually removed her suit jacket and put it aside. Then, she lifted her black sweater and unhooked her bra to expose her entire back.

Sure enough, a long bruise had formed on her back, and under the light, it looked somewhat horrifying. Zacharias' heart tightened. Who beat her so brutally?

"Who did this to you?" he asked.

"Just some street hooligans," Shirley replied.

"How many of them?" "Eight. I took them all down," Shirley said triumphantly.

"Can't you stay out of trouble?" Zacharias remarked with displeasure. "I can, but I'm not afraid of trouble. They stopped our car first. That was why I fought back, Shirley explained. At the same time, she felt the warmth of fingertips gently applying ointment to her bruise.

The man didn't even use a cotton swab; he directly used his hand to apply the medicine. The warmth from his fingertips would enhance the penetration of the medicine into the skin, achieving a better healing effect.

Shirley felt a slight warmth in the area where the man was applying the ointment. She bit her lips, experiencing the man's large palm rubbing her back.

Just then, Zacharias applied some pressure, causing her to cry out in pain.

He immediately became gentler. Though rubbing with some force would be more effective, his heart ached for her, so he did not apply too much pressure.

After applying the ointment, Zacharias noticed the smooth and glossy skin on her back. He was certain it would carry a delicate fragrance if he kissed it. At that, his breath became slightly rapid, and he struggled to restrain himself.

Shirley quickly pulled her sweater down when he finished applying the ointment.

Meanwhile, Zacharias crouched down to tidy up the first aid kit, not wanting her to see the intense desire in his eyes.

"Thank you," Shirley expressed her gratitude. No matter what, he had helped her.

"Next time you encounter such a situation, don't take matters into your own hands. Call for help first," Zacharias advised.

"Am I the type of person who's afraid of death?" Shirley retorted. Zacharias looked at her seriously. "You may not be afraid of death, but I am." Shirley was stumped for a moment, unable to find the right words. She even felt a burning sensation in her chest. His words were more captivating than any confession.

"Don't you dare die in front of me," he continued to command. Shirley blinked and stubbornly retorted, "How could I possibly die in front of you? The fortune teller said I'm tough to kill." "Very well." Zacharias smirked. However, Shirley suddenly felt a bit uncomfortable. He's tougher to kill, right? she thought.

"I'll sort this matter out. I won't let any of these people off the hook," Zacharias said and left with the first aid kit.

Shirley blinked. Well, it's good that he sees to it. They're sc*ms of society and need to be taught a proper lesson after all.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2577-Soon after, Tony came up to check on her. "Goddess, my uncle helped you apply the ointment, didn't he?" Tony asked with a grin.

"I couldn't have done it myself," Shirley replied.

"Do you like Uncle Zacharias, then?" Tony pressed on.

"Sure! He's the vice president. Who wouldn't like him?" Shirley replied super calmly, leading Tony to glare at her. "You know exactly what kind of like I'm talking about." However, Shirley played dumb. "I'm not very good at reading underlying messages." Still, Tony saw through her. "I know you definitely like Uncle Zacharias." Despite knowing that Tony was only joking, her heart still skipped a beat, as though her deepest secret had been discovered.

"Just now, I heard Uncle say he would sort the matter out. Those people are in big trouble; they might spend the rest of their lives behind bars for daring to mess with my uncle's woman." "Watch your words," Shirley gave him a stern look. What do you mean by your uncle's woman? Tony grinned. "I don't see a problem with what I said." Shirley chose not to argue with him. Tony expressed his gratitude, "Thanks a lot, Goddess, for saving my life tonight. Without you, I might have been in big trouble." "It's nothing," Shirley replied. "However! I have a feeling that we might become family in the future! You could be my aunt-in-law, hehe." With that, Tony quickly headed toward the door, fearing retaliation, and left.

Sure enough, Shirley became exasperated, but she couldn't do anything about him. That said, she liked Tony's personality-a playful and cheerful younger brother-like figure.

Tony left. Shirley couldn't take a shower that night, so she changed into a set of pajamas and lay in bed. Zacharias' words from earlier echoed in her mind. You must not die in front of me. Shirley thought it was somewhat ominous, not for her but for him.

Will it be any better if he died in front of me? Of course not! Shirley strongly refuted that idea. She wished him a long and healthy life.

In the middle of the night, gentle rain began to fall. The sound of raindrops hitting the window woke Shirley up. She opened her eyes and checked the time- it was 3.30AM.

Just then, a lightning bolt streaked across the sky, illuminating the entire room.

Soon after, a loud clap of thunder followed, sounding particularly striking as if it originated from the top of the house. Shirley lost any desire to sleep. She decided to sit up and contemplate some things.

Then, she heard a noise outside. Despite the thunder, Shirley remained vigilant.

As a bodyguard for Zacharias, she had to investigate any unusual sounds inside the house during such weather.

Shirley gently pushed the door open, moving quietly like a cat as she checked her surroundings. Since she was on the second floor and Zacharias stayed on the third floor, she had to go up and see if everything was alright especially the master bedroom.

Shirley took each step carefully as she ascended to the third floor. Meanwhile, on the third floor, Zachary was preparing to return to his room when he sensed someone coming up. Recognizing who it was, he couldn't help but smirk and hid behind a nearby pillar.

Shirley reached the third floor and found everything quiet except for the thunderous noise outside the room, which was somewhat intimidating.

Just as she let out a sigh of relief, she suddenly noticed a shadow on the floor moving. Immediately, she approached the pillar with clenched fists.

Simultaneously, a figure emerged from behind the pillar, startling her.

It turned out to be Zacharias. What is he doing, wandering around in a robe in the middle of the night? Pretending to be a vampire?

"What are you doing out here, not sleeping?" Shirley felt a little annoyed. Can't this man just stay in bed?

"Woken up by the thunder, went downstairs for a drink," Zacharias explained.

He didn't sleep well at night, and a drink usually helped him fall asleep. Shirley looked at him speechlessly. Since it was a false alarm, she said to him, "Don't stay up too late."

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2578-At that, Shirley headed back to her room on the second floor, but Zacharias suddenly extended an invitation. "Do you want to sleep with me?" Shirley's steps paused, and her body stiffened. Turning back, she refused, "No." "How about giving me a massage then? It will help me sleep. I have a whole day of meetings to attend tomorrow. It'll be terrible if I spend the night sleepless," the man said, sounding somewhat pitiful. Shirley immediately imagined this man dozing off during the next day's meetings and found it amusing.

"Do you have sleeping pills at home? Take one!" Shirley suggested. This method would be more effective. Suddenly, Zacharias grabbed her domineeringly. "Alright, I'll take the pills, but you have to stay with me." Shirley was at a loss for words, but when she heard that he would take the medicine, she felt somewhat concerned for him. Is his sleep really that bad?

Whether out of empathy or pity, Shirley followed him into his room. Once inside, the man let go of her hand, took out a box of pills from the drawer, and popped one into his mouth, washing it down with water from a nearby cup. After swallowing, he turned to Shirley and said, "I took the pill." Seeing him take the medicine so decisively, Shirley nodded. "Alright, I'll stay with you until you fall asleep, and then I'll leave." Since he took the pill, he would probably fall asleep quickly. She was also concerned about his other possible reactions to the pill.

Zacharias lifted the covers and lay down on the bed, leaving a side empty.

"Come here. It's warmer under the covers," he said while looking at Shirley and patting the empty spot. Shirley shook her head and went to sit on the couch. "I'll stay here. You go to sleep." At that, Zacharias turned to his side and fixed his mesmerizing gaze on her, not blinking. Shirley, with her arms crossed, too, observed him. Just like that, the two stared at each other in the dimly lit room.

Soon, Zacharias sighed. "I seem to have gotten more excited." "What are you excited about?" Shirley asked with a frown. Zacharias didn't know why, either. Despite taking the medicine, his nerves seemed to be resisting the effects, making him more excited and eager to do something.

“Can I call you Shir?” the man asked in a hoarse voice. Shirley quirked a brow in response. “No, only my family is allowed to call me that. Others are not permitted.” “Well, I’m calling you that,” he insisted obstinately. Shirley looked helplessly at him with crossed arms. Can’t you just close your eyes and sleep after taking the sleeping pill?

She decided to ignore him and simply wait for him to fall asleep. Just then, a clap of thunder sounded outside, startling Shirley visibly. The man in bed furrowed his brow, noticing Shirley’s reaction to the sudden noise.

At that, he got out of bed. Seeing that he refused to sleep, Shirley decided not to accompany him anymore. “I’m going back to my room.” However, she had just taken a couple of steps when a strong arm wrapped around her waist. Her back was pressed against the man’s warm chest while his chin rested on her shoulder. “Stay and sleep with me, please?” He pleaded with her.

Perhaps due to the effects of the medicine, the man’s tone was not domineering. Instead, it carried a gentle quality, akin to a puppy seeking comfort.

Boom!

Another clap of thunder rumbled overhead, causing Shirley’s body to instinctively tense up, fearing that the thunder might strike her directly. The man tightened his embrace a bit more. “Afraid? Come to bed with me.” Perhaps it was the early morning hour or the rainy night, but it could easily weaken one’s defenses and dull one’s will. Emotions that couldn’t be breached during the day seemed to dissipate at this time.

When Zacharias pulled Shirley toward the bed, it was like her legs weren’t hers, and she found herself standing beside the bed with him.

By the time she realized it, a small internal struggle took place. When the man lay down and reached for her wrist, his eyes were filled with desire.

Shirley sat on his large bed, and the man’s long arm pressed her down onto the bed. He lifted the blanket, covering both of them.

Novel My baby’s daddy chapter 2579-t felt warm under the covers. Despite the continuous thunder outside, it didn’t seem as frightening anymore.

Shirley felt herself tensing up. It was as if her sanity had taken a brief leave of absence, but now that it was back, she wondered, What the hell has gotten into you, Lloyd? How can you be sharing a bed and even a blanket with Zacharias?

Not only that, you're even resting your head on his arm! Their bodies were only fractions of an inch away from each other, seeming rather improper.

Still, undeniably, the sense of warmth and security was intense.

"Go to sleep," Zacharias uttered in a low voice. It was evident that the effects of the sleeping pills were kicking in.

Shirley was pressed into the man's arms by his large hand. Due to the injury on her back, lying flat would naturally compress the wounded area, but turning her back to the man didn't seem like a good idea either. So, she turned on her side, her face resting on the man's chest, and fell asleep in his embrace.

She listened quietly for a while, and ten minutes later, Zacharias' breathing became steady. Listening to his rhythmic breathing, Shirley seemed to catch the drowsiness as well. She closed her eyes and decided not to move.

I'll just sleep here one night, she mused and closed her eyes. On this rainy night, on the gray bed, a man and a woman embraced each other, sleeping soundly.

Zacharias, who had taken a sleeping pill and entered deep sleep, woke up first the following morning. After four hours of deep sleep, he felt remarkably refreshed. He had been aware that Shirley was sleeping in his arms, but when he opened his eyes, it still felt like a dream.

The girl sleeping in his arms was soft and sweet, with long hair spread over his arm. Her exposed face was clear and tender, tempting him to kiss it. However, Zacharias refrained from doing so because he didn't want to wake her. He wanted to savor this gentle moment with her, who was like a lazy cat sleeping in his embrace.

Zacharias' phone suddenly vibrated, and he immediately reached for it, disconnecting the call from Freddie, who was already waiting downstairs.

Zacharias, who usually got up at seven, surprisingly hadn't gotten up yet. They had a tight schedule that day, so leaving at seven in the morning was the plan.

After some contemplation, Freddie decided to head upstairs and knock on his boss' bedroom door to urge him.

He already realized that Zacharias was up when his call got disconnected.

However, he wasn't sure why his boss would hang up on him. Could it be that Mr. Flintstone is annoyed that I woke him up, even at his age?

It was because Freddie was puzzled that he decided to come upstairs to check it out for himself. When it came to work, he always maintained a serious and responsible attitude. Even if it meant offending his boss, he couldn't be careless about his work.

Upon arriving at the second floor, he found Tony coming out with messy hair.

Tony's hair, usually well-styled, was now a bit disheveled, resembling a bird's nest.

Freddie thought that asking the young man to disturb his uncle might be better compared to him disturbing his boss.

"Mr. Tony, could you do me a favor? Can you wake up the vice president? Our convoy is waiting outside." Tony scratched his head. "Alright, wait a moment!" "Thank you!" Freddie breathed a sigh of relief; Tony was more suitable for the task.

Tony went upstairs and headed toward the master bedroom. Feeling sleepy, he rubbed his eyes while reaching for the door handle of his uncle's room.

His method of waking someone up involved going next to the bed and lifting the covers, so he didn't think there was anything inappropriate, especially when the person he would be waking up was his uncle. At that, he opened the door and glanced at the gray bed, instantly rousing his still-booting brain.

What the heck? There's a woman in Uncle Zacharias' arm! Who is she? Even though she had her back to him, and he could only see her long hair under the covers, Tony still recognized her.

It was Shirley!

What happened last night? What in the world did I miss?

Shirley instantly woke up from her slumber upon hearing the door open, and she looked in the direction of the sound to find Tony standing there while she lay in Zacharias' arms, embracing him tightly.

Novel My baby's daddy chapter 2580-The man who had choked on his tea looked visibly relieved. After hearing the discussion, Shirley had no choice but to give up. "Okay, I'll wait until my internship is over, and then I'll work with you, Great Uncle." "You'll have to ask your father!" Ren didn't dare make that decision.

"Shirley, interning with Zacharias can be a great learning experience. I think it's a good idea," Ruka advised.

"You are right, Great Aunt." In the end, Shirley had to drop the matter.

"Mr. and Mrs. Husson, please rest assured. I will take good care of Shirley!" Zacharias promised.

Suddenly, Ren understood the reason for the kick he received from his wife earlier. He could see that his great-niece and Zacharias were surprisingly well matched.

If Zacharias became a part of the family, it would be wonderful.

"We also trust that you will take good care of Shirley, Zach." Ruka smiled.

After dinner, Zacharias and Ren went upstairs to discuss business while Ruka took Shirley to her collection room. The older woman had noticed that Shirley's attire was too androgynous, so she had prepared some beautiful dresses and coats for her during the last appointment with the tailor. These were very youthful and fashionable clothes.

Meanwhile, she also gave Shirley a set of jewelry, encouraging her to dress up when going out. Shirley happily accepted the gift. She was touched by the warmth and love of her elders.

This weekend, she would be visiting her grandmother's house. That would be the perfect opportunity for her to dress up.

At 9.00PM, Zacharias' convoy headed toward the Flintstone Residence.

At the entrance and exit checkpoint of the Flintstone Residence, Imogen and another team member were on duty tonight. Seeing the convoy returning, Imogen immediately straightened up in nervousness and excitement.

As the convoy approached, though she couldn't see who was inside, she knew Zacharias was there. She was elated just imagining his handsome and charming appearance.

At that moment, Zacharias noticed Imogen. Remembering her bravery in protecting him from an attack last time, he signaled the bodyguards to stop the car.

"Stop" The bodyguard immediately halted the car. Zacharias then lowered the window and asked Imogen, "How's your injury?" Imogen was extremely moved upon hearing that. She hadn't expected Zacharias to personally inquire about her well-being. "Thank you for your concern, but it's nothing serious," she quickly replied.

As Imogen was still processing this unexpected attention, she suddenly saw another face appearing beside Zacharias. Shirley leaned over and greeted her.

"Imogen." Imogen's smile froze for a moment. She hadn't anticipated that Shirley and Zacharias would be in the same car. However, she continued smiling. "Hi, Shirley." Zacharias raised the car window, his large hand gently capturing Shirley as she leaned in. On the other hand, Shirley glared at him in frustration, wishing he wouldn't act as he pleased.

Zacharias lowered his head and planted a kiss on her hair. Shirley then silently pushed him away.

Imogen's gaze fixed on the car from the checkpoint, and a strong sense of jealousy welled up in her eyes. Back at the base, she had focused on building a friendship with Shirley. They shared meals, accommodation, and training, and there was no apparent difference between them.

Now, however, with Shirley and Zacharias sitting in the same car, the stark contrast between them became evident.

Imogen suddenly realized that the man she admired from a distance was within reach for Shirley.

As Shirley got out of the car, Zacharias opened the door and invited her in. "This way, Miss Lloyd." He treated her as the mistress of the estate, willingly becoming the dark knight protecting her.

Meanwhile, Shirley found it amusing. She couldn't quite get used to seeing Zacharias becoming more mischievous.

As Tony came down from the second floor, his gaze fell on the returning pair. He grinned with a hint of mischief and couldn't help bringing up the morning incident. "Uncle Zacharias, I envy you guys! You get to share a blanket for warmth on such a cold day. As for me, I'm freezing like a lonely stray!" Shirley decided to ignore his reference to the morning incident. Why is he bringing it up when I'm pretending that it did not happen? she grumbled to herself.

□ □